

woman "Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more"? He had love for all humanity. How does our spirit compare with his?

In order to save the sinful a strong and yet gentle and loving hand must be laid upon them. The stern grasp of justice, law, both human and divine, and conscience, all led too often to recklessness and despair. It is not the wrath, but the love of God which separates men from the evil which otherwise would destroy them. More powerful than commands or threats is *love* which wins back to virtue the man whom even Omnipotence could not *drive* back. Let us remember that the love of God is best taught and understood, not as a doctrine, but when embodied in those who are sent to seek the lost and win them to Jesus.

"He was not willing that any should perish,
Am I His follower, and can I live,
Longer at ease with a soul going downward,
Lost for the lack of the help I might give?
Perishing, Perishing? Thou wast not willing
Master forgive and inspire us anew
Banish our worldliness, help us to ever
Live with eternity's values in view."

Turlock, Calif.

THE KING AND HIS KINGDOM

MARCUS A. WITTER

There was once a king who ruled a beautiful kingdom. He planted great orchards thruout his kingdom, he set up drinking fountains all along the highways, likewise he provided comfortable lodges where travelers could rest. All these things he freely gave his subjects and did all he could to make them happy.

He did not mingle with the people but dwelt with the Royal Family in his palace in the midst of the kingdom. None of the subjects ever saw him, but from his window in the palace which overlooked the kingdom he often watched them. With a powerful telescope that he had always at hand he could see all that was going on in the farthest corner of his domain.

In spite of the fact that he had provided so abundantly for his subjects they were very ungrateful and became exceedingly wicked.

Tho there was plenty of fruit for all in the orchards some fought with others for some certain fruit and some tried to store it in great storehouses to prevent others from getting any, altho they could use only a small portion themselves. Others went thru the orchards eating of the fruit and needlessly breaking off branches and chopping the trees. They drank at the fountains and then spoiled them so no one else could drink, and burned the lodges after having slept in them. Thus the kingdom lost much of its original beauty.

The King was grieved. He longed to see his people happy and enjoying the gifts he had bestowed upon them but they only quarreled about them and never so much as that of thanking him. He sent messengers to the people urging them to cease from their work of destruction and to labor to repair the lodges and fountains and to care for the

orchards, also especially to help those that had been injured in any way.

But the messengers were scorned. Some were stoned, and others were beaten to death. All this added greatly to the King's grief. All his kindness, all his love seemed to be spurned by the wicked subjects who daily expected him to send forth an army to slay them for their wickedness and who spoke of him as the "Tyrant."

Finally the King and his Son agreed that the Son should go as a messenger to the people to explain the King's love for his people and to restore peace.

He accordingly went out among them and taught them that if they would quit quarreling and love one another and would repair the things of the kingdom then they would have abundance and the King would grant additional blessings. To prove his authority he frequently bestowed great gifts on the most unfortunate, gifts far greater than any one but the King could give. He however lived among them as one of the poorest.

A few believed him and began at once to obey his teaching but they were woefully mistreated by others who laughed at the idea of his being the King's son. They beat him shamefully and then when he was ragged and bleeding they laughed at him and said, "Ha! Don't he look like a Prince!" At last they resolved to kill him, for his good teaching annoyed them, besides he had said that if they continued their evil doing they would be driven out of the kingdom. They mistreated him in every conceivable way and then left him thinking that he was dead.

Then the King sent forth a small company from the Royal Palace and at the touch of the King's Physician the son lived and stood up. After he had given some directions to his friends who believed him telling them to continue the teaching he had begun he was escorted home to the Royal Palace in great splendor. Then the King sent forth the following edict:

The King hereby declares.—

1. All who believe and follow my son shall be my sons. I declare them adopted into my family.

2. These adopted sons and daughters shall continue the work of my own son.

3. Those wicked subjects who refused to hear my son and persecuted both him and those who obeyed him shall be taken out of the kingdom to a desert where there are none of these comforts that I have provided.

4. In that desert they shall have neither food nor water and they shall be exposed to the burning sun and scorching sand without raiment or shelter.

5. I grant to all a short time in which to turn and begin the work of building up the kingdom.

6. All who thus turn shall be my sons and in the end I will bring them to live with me in the Royal Palace.

7. I do this only for my Son's sake. He stands at my side even now and says, "Father, forgive them who turn for they were my

joy when I was among them and are my joy even now." For his sake I forgive and adopt all who turn. But none who do not turn shall remain in my kingdom.

THE GOLD WATCH

G. A. RUFF

From the writings of Everett we glean these thoughts—I have now in my hand a gold watch, which combines elegance and utility in happy proportion and is usually considered a very valuable appendage to the person of a gentleman. Its gold seals sparkle with the ruby, the topaz, the sapphire and the emerald. I open it and find that the works—without which this elegantly chased case would be a mere shell, those hands motionless, and those figures without meaning—are made of brass. I investigate further and ask, what is the spring made of by which all these are put in motion? I am told it is steel. And I ask, what is steel? The reply is, that it is iron which has undergone a certain process. So then, I find the main-spring—without which the watch would be motionless, and its hands, figures, and embellishments but toys—is not gold, that is not sufficiently good; nor of brass, for that would not answer; but of iron. Iron is, therefore, the only precious metal, and this watch is an emblem of society. Its hands and figures, which tell the hour, resemble the master spirits of the age, to whose movements every eye is directed. Its useless, but sparkling seals, sapphires, rubies and other embellishments represent the aristocracy. Its works of brass stand for the middle class, by the increasing intelligence and power of which the master spirits of the age are moved; and its iron main-spring, shut up in a box, always at work, but never thought of except when it is disordered, broken, or wants winding up, is an emblem of the laboring classes. These like the main-spring, are wound up by the payment of wages. Tho shut up in obscurity, they are absolutely as necessary to society as the iron main-spring is to the gold watch; still, they are never thought of, except when they require their wages, or are in "want or disorder of some kind or other."

N. Georgetown, Ohio.

Home Circle

Alone With Mother

Philadelphia Ledger.

Do we not all remember with pleasure the days when "the others" were out, or we perhaps not perfectly well, and mother had us in her drawing room or work-room, or took us for a little walk alone?

Not that we did not love to romp and play with noisy brothers and sisters, not that we did not appreciate to the full the picnics and other family expeditions which took place from time to time, but there was enjoyment of a very different, deeper sort in those quiet times with mother, the remembrance of which has lasted half a life-time.

There is a very real danger that the mother